

M'CONNELL MAY BECOME BISHOP FOR THIS AREA

FORMER PRESIDENT OF DE PAUW UNIVERSITY NOW STATIONED AT DENVER MAY BE SENT TO INDIANA BY GENERAL CONFERENCE

Information received from Des Moines, Iowa where the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal churches in session is to the effect that either Bishop Frederick DeLand Leete, now of the Atlanta, Ga., area or Bishop Francis J. McConnell now of Denver, Colorado, area, may be selected for the new Indiana area of the church. The assignment of bishops is now before the episcopacy committee of the conference and an announcement of the choice for the Indiana area is expected in a short time.

Bishop McConnell was formerly president of DePauw University, at Greencastle and his father, the Rev. L.H. McConnell, was at one time pastor of the Roberts Park M. E. church in Indianapolis. Bishop McConnell was born in Trinway, O. He attended Ohio Wesleyan University, and during his school days represented his university and Ohio in an inter-state oratorical contest. He has received degrees from Boston University and Harvard College.

He entered the ministry in 1894 as pastor of a church at West Chelmsford, Mass., and held pastorate successively at Newton Upper Falls, Mass.; Harvard street church, Cambridge, Mass., and New York Avenue church, Brooklyn, N. Y. He served as president of DePauw from 1909 to 1912 when he was elected a bishop at the Minneapolis General conference. He was assigned then to the Denver area. He is considered an authority on Mexican affairs and was in France during the war.

DON'T SELL LIBERTY BONDS

The market price for Liberty Bonds is quite low. Evidently many owners of bonds are selling these securities. If they are not compelled by dire necessity to let go their holdings, they are foolish to sell, for the bonds are worth 100 cents on the dollar and will bring that if they are held. In addition they yield interest at a fair rate, and no pledge on earth is more sure. If the United States lives the bonds will be paid in full, interest and principal. Of what other security in the world can this be said with equal assurance?

A decrease in market price is often misunderstood by holders of bonds who are not familiar with financial matters. They take alarm and feel that they must sell their bonds "before they go lower in value." That is false reasoning and if adopted it causes an unnecessary loss to individuals who cannot afford to lose even one dollar.

OFFICER OF OWN GUARD LED ATTACK, SAYS REPORT

MEXICO CITY, May 22.—President Venustiano Carranza, who with a small party of followers, had been a fugitive in the mountains of Puebla since last week, was killed at Tlaxcala along early Thursday morning, according to official announcement here. His companions, the names of whom are not known, also were killed.

General Rodolfo Herrera, it is said, directed the attack that resulted in the death of the fugitive president and his followers. He belonged to forces commanded by General Francisco de P. Mariel, who accompanied Carranza in his flight from this city, but who last week deserted Carranza and joined the revolutionists.

PROGRAM FOR RENAMING OF SCHOOL BUILDING

The program for the exercises to be held at the old Third Ward school building on Tuesday afternoon, at which time the building will officially be named the Martha J. Ridpath Building in honor of Miss Ridpath, who for many years taught in the high school which school occupied the third ward building, has been completed.

The program is as follows:

1. Firefly Schmitt
2. Cupid's Heart Ascher
3. Off To Camp Beyer
4. High School Orchestra.
5. America the Beautiful
6. Vacation Song.
7. Children of the School
8. Primary Department
9. Greetings from the School
10. Miss Susie Talbott
11. Invocation
12. Rev. B. E. Kirkpatrick
13. Response
14. Prof. R. A. Ogg.
15. The Home Columbian Club
16. Mr. Edwin Black
17. Quartette, Selected.
18. Mrs. Lucette, Mrs. Gautier, Mr. Harry Moore, Mr. Heber Ellis, Accompanist, Miss Bernice Craig.
19. The Public School Teacher
20. Dr. H. A. Gobin
21. Response from the Board.
22. Mr. E. C. Dodson
23. Duet, Selected.
24. Lillian Sommers
25. Eloise Blackwell
26. Unveiling of Stone
27. Scouts Stanley Young and Wilbur Schmitt.
28. Response
29. Miss Martha J. Ridpath
30. Quartette—Selected.
31. Mrs. Lucette, Mrs. Gautier, Mr. Harry Moore, Mr. Heber Ellis.
32. Orchestra.

BANDIT HUNT BEGUN IN STATE OF CHIHUAHUA

OFFER FOR 100,000 PESOS FOR OUTLAW DEAD OR ALIVE IN ANSWER TO THREAT AGAINST NEW REGIME—REVOLUTION FACES SUPREME TEST TODAY, WHEN CONGRESS IS TO NAME PRESIDENT

EL PASO, Tex., May 23.—A reward of 100,000 pesos for the death or capture of Francisco Villa has been offered by the government of the state of Chihuahua. This announcement was made here today by Provisional Governor Tomas Gameros who added that 2,000 troops left Chihuahua this morning under orders to hunt down the bandit chieftain.

The announcement by governor Gameros is regarded as the de facto government's answer to Villas threat that he will renew his marauding unless the successful revolutionary forces perform as he desires. In a recent interview, Villa boasted that he could make trouble for the revolutionists.

An unconfirmed report that Villa had ordered American and other foreign owned mining companies in Chihuahua to pay him \$500,000 and that he had cut the power between Boquillas and Parral caused considerable concern in Mexican revolutionary circles here today.

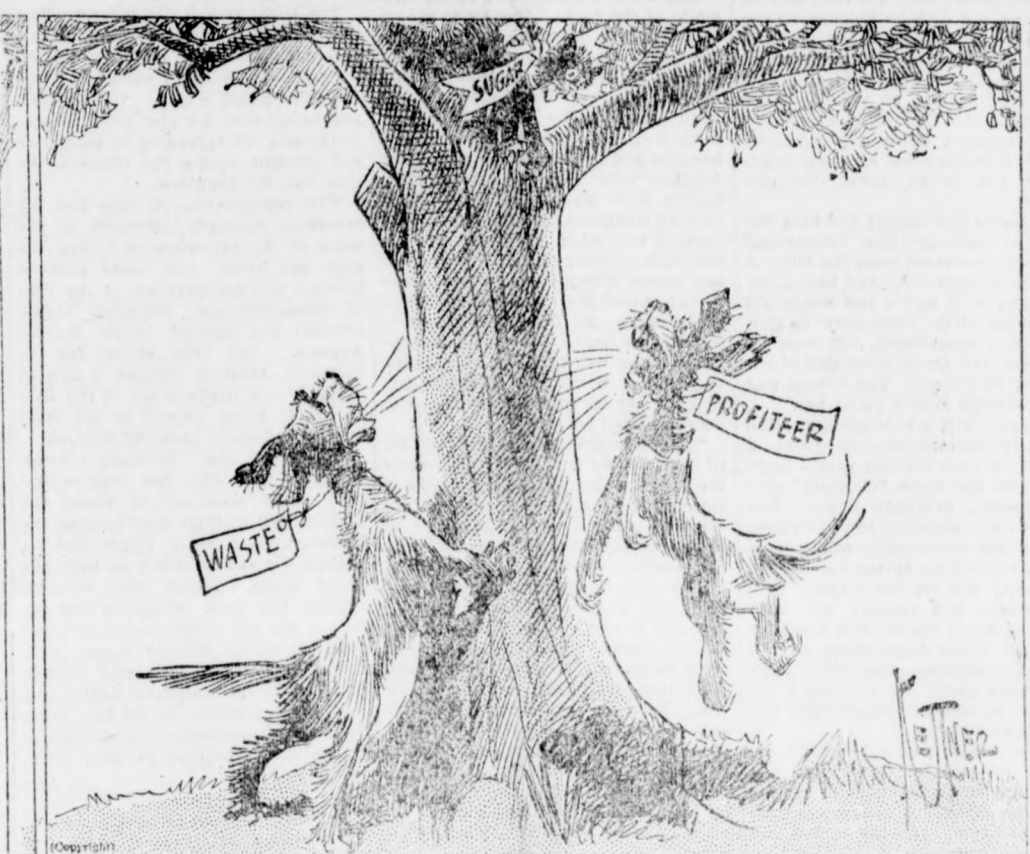
Villa, it is said can be easily captured because of his inability to recruit a large force or if successful in recruiting, to equip and supply a large force.

Rev. J. A. Clement has been appointed a state delegate by governor Goodrich to the National Convention of the Congress of Mothers and Parent Teachers Association to be held in Madison, Wisconsin, June 3-8. Mrs. Ford Lucas, secretary of the State Board of Indiana Film Censors will also attend the convention as a representative of the Film Censors Board.

Mrs. Grant Bennett is entertaining this afternoon at her home on South College Avenue in honor of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hootman.

BeaHive Rebecca Lodge will meet this evening at 8 o'clock in regular session. Dollie Caldwell, N. G.

The Household Pet Up a Tree



ALICE FOSTER M'COLLOUGH TO BE SPEAKER

CHAIRMAN OF THE STATE WOMAN'S COMMITTEE TO ATTEND DEMOCRATIC BANQUET HERE ON THE EVENING OF JUNE 2—MIKE FOLEY ALSO TO BE A GUEST

The committee on speakers for the democratic banquet to be held here on the evening of June 2, has invited Mrs. Alice McCullough of Ft. Wayne to be a guest of the occasion and to deliver an after dinner talk at the banquet.

The announcement that Mrs. McCullough will be here is a most welcome one, as she is a woman of much ability and political experience and her advice will be of much interest to the women of this county.

Mike Foley, another of Indiana's brilliant young demochats, it is announced will also attend the banquet. Ex-Governor Ralston, Ex-Senator Taggart, Carleton B. McCulloch and Judge Batt of Terre Haute also have accepted invitations to attend the banquet.

Harvey Reeves who once has been confined in the state hospital for the insane, but who has been back from the institution for several months, was stricken with an attack of mental disorder, Sunday and on Monday morning was taken in charge by Sheriff Harris. Papers for his return to the State Hospital will be secured and he will be returned to the hospital. Reeves is now confined in the steel cage on the third floor of the Court House Building and his ravings can be heard all over the square. For the past few weeks, Mr. Reeves has been employed by an expert tree man who is trimming trees in this city.

WOMEN WIN RECOGNITION IN POLITICS

The league of women voters conducted a quite though active campaign to secure women representatives on the Democratic and Republican Delegations to the National Convention.

The League's platform headed by Mrs. Richard Edwards of Peru, prepared the following planks, which were presented to the Republican Platform Committee May 12th, and to the Democratic committee, May 19th.

1. Woman Suffrage.
2. Independent Citizens'hip for married women.
3. Citizenship as a qualification for voters.
4. Education
5. Equal opportunity for country and city children.
6. Adequate equipment.
7. Increase pay for teachers.
8. Americanization study courses.
9. Appointment of women on state boards controlling.
10. Employment of women and children.
11. Public Health and morals.
12. Place of women in Political parties.
13. Wages based on occupation, with no discrimination on the grounds of sex.

It is interesting to know that the women delegated to present these platform planks were very kindly received by the men of both parties and that as a result of the effort of the women voters league, all seven of the planks suggested by them were incorporated into the State Democratic platform and five of them into the state Republican platform. The republican platform does not include planks nos. 2 and 3. It is also noticeable that each party recognized women by appointing them a alternate delegates to the national convention.

DEMOCRATIC BANQUET COMMITTEES TO MEET

The members of the Democratic Banquet Committees will meet this evening at 7:30 o'clock in the assembly room of the court house. All members of the general committees are urged to attend.

Miss Helen Gairor of Logansport is visiting Judge Hughes and family on east Seminary street.

Miss Lucille Graham of the Alpha Phi House spent the week end with her parents in Kirkland, Indiana.

WOMEN WIN RECOGNITION IN POLITICS

Twenty two milk cows, consigned to sell here by William Etzler, were sold Saturday afternoon at the Chamber barn, by Dobbs & Vestal, auctioneers, for an average price of \$106. The cows were a nice lot and bidding was brisk. The high price for an individual cow was \$149.

The S. C. C. Club will meet Tuesday evening with Miss Augusta Glidewell.

CLASS SERMON TO SENIORS BY REV. RAPHAEL

LIFE IS MEASURED BY WHAT WE DO RATHER THAN WHAT WE ACCUMULATE SAYS PASTOR OF PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH TO HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS

"It's the quality of life lived, not quantity," said the Rev. Victor Raphael, pastor of the Presbyterian church of this city Sunday night at the annual class sermon for the graduating class of the high school. The service was in the high school auditorium. About seven hundred people attended.

The speaker in his address set forth the principals of Christ as an example for the young men and women to follow and assured them that true living is not measured by the gold which one accumulates but rather from what good they do for mankind.

Seated on the platform were members of the school board, Superintendent E. C. Dodson, Principal William Dew, and the pastors of the Baptist, College Avenue, Christian and the Presbyterian churches.

The Senior members were seated in the first four rows of the center section on the lower floor. The faculty members were seated behind the seniors.

The stage was beautifully decorated by the members of the junior class and their patron teacher, Miss Florence Earle with snow balls and white and blue flags.

The program was as follows:—

Processional

Hymn No. 65—"Day is Dying in the West."

Reading of scripture....Rev. Levi Marshall.

Invocation .. Rev. B. E. Kirkpatrick.

Anthem—"Praise Ye the Father." Gounod .. High School mixed chorus.

Announcements

Hymn No. 68—"Now the Day is Over."

Sermon, "Giving Value to Life," Rev. Victor L. Raphael The Presbyterian Church.

Prayer—"Prayer of Praise" Barnby Girls Chorus.

Benediction Rev. A. L. Tidrick

The meeting of the Boston Club which was to have been this evening, has been postponed for one week. The club will meet next Monday evening with Mrs. Eugene Light.

DE PAUW NEWS

The DePauw Baseball team will play the Franklin nine on McKean field Tuesday afternoon at 3:15 o'clock.

Worth M. Tippy, an alumnus of DePauw was a visitor at the University today. He spoke at chapel concerning home missionary work and the need for college trained preachers who are well versed in the economics so that they can manage the entire organization of a community.

The annual spring festival opened at DePauw Friday night with the first presentation of the May Day play the "Yellow Jacket," by the coeds in the Little Theatre in West College. A Japanese lantern parade given by the girls of the campus followed the performance.

The customary pajama and shirt tial parade was staged by the men Friday night although it was not on the official program. Lead by the DePauw Band the men of the school marched through the campus and to the public square where a series of yells and songs were given.

The Y. W. C. A. served May Day breakfast on the campus from 7:30 to 9:00 o'clock Saturday morning.

The May Day parade given by the students and their guests took place Saturday morning. The DePauw girls held a track meet on McKean field and a swimming meet in the Bowman Gymnasium during the forenoon.

"The Choice of American Girlhood," the May Day pageant written by Margaret Meade, DePauw '23, was presented by the co-eds on the grounds surrounding Rosa Bower on south College Avenue Saturday afternoon.

The second performance of the "Yellow Jacket" was given in the Little Theatre in West College that evening at 8:00 o'clock. A large number of guests of the students were in town to witness the May Day performances.

SING CANTATA AT UNIVERSITY SERVICE

"Prayer, Promise, and Praise," a sacred cantata, was sung before a small audience in McHenry Hall Sunday afternoon by the DePauw University choir under the direction of Dean R. G. McCutchan. The words of the cantata were taken from the Psalms while the music was composed by W. H. Neidlinger. The piano and voice parts were taken by "The Three B's" and Miss Gladys Jolley, respectively.

The Cantata consists of ten numbers; six choruses "Out of the Depths," "My Soul waiteth for the Lord," "Judge Me O God," "He that Dwelleth," "O Give Thanks," and "God is our refuge" two solos "If thou Shouldst Mark Iniquities," and "Lead me to the Rock"; two quartets, "mercy and Truth"; and one duet, "Search Me, O God."

Miss Lois Browne, soprano, who graduates from the DePauw School of Music this June both in piano and voice, sang her numbers in a very pleasing manner displaying her wide versatility and range of voice. Miss Gladys Jolley, contralto, instructor in voice in the DePauw School of Music, played the accompaniment on the piano.

HOG RECEIPTS, 8,000; PRICES UP TEN CENTS

Indianapolis receipts—Hogs, 8,000; carried over, from Saturday, 8,500; cattle, 850; calves 800; sheep, 50.

Hogs at the opening were 10c higher with all sales of good hogs at \$14.85. Pigs sold at \$13.50 down. Local buyers took 6,500 of the supply and outsiders, 1,500.

Cattle were steady and calves 50c to \$1 lower. Sheep were steady.

R. H. Moore, a Moon freight conductor, was seriously injured at near 8 o'clock this morning, when he was knocked off the side of a freight car. Moore was hanging on the side of the car when it passed a string of other cars on a sidetrack and Moore was "sideswiped." He was taken to Bloomington on the south bound passenger train. His home is in Bedford. It is believed that his injuries are serious. The accident happened at Limesdale.

ANDREW A. BLACK MEMORIAL GIVEN A LOCAL CHURCH

BEAUTIFUL SET OF PULPIT FURNITURE IS PRESENTED TO PRESBYTERIANS BY MISS VIRGINIA BLACK SUNDAY IN MEMORY OF HER BROTHER.

A beautiful set of pulpit furniture was presented to the Trustees and members of the Presbyterian church Sunday morning by Miss Virginia Black, in memory of her brother, Mr. Andrew A. Black. The gift was received by C. C. Huestis on behalf of the trustees and members of the church.

The set consists of nine pieces—pulpit, two pulpit chairs, divan, communion table, two communion chairs and two flower stands. The furniture is of highly selected walnut, designed to the Tudor Gothic Period. It is all hand carved by Mr. Alois Lang who is the cousin of Mr. Antoine Lang, who takes the part of Christ in the Passion Play in Oberammergau. The general idea of the decoration is the showing forth of the Communion as symbolic of Christ's sacrifice in the Atonement and so of the whole plan of Redemption. "I am the vine, ye are the branches" is symbolized in the band of grapevine which goes around the table and pulpit. The furniture was made especially for the Presbyterian church.

Andrew A. Black was a life long member of the Presbyterian church. He served as a trustee from 1902 until his death. He was also a deacon. Mr. Black was industrious and self-reliant; he had a quick and most unusual insight into things and a strong sense of right and wrong. He was loyal to his home, his church and God. Although the noble man has passed on, his noble life is ever present in his influence and these memorials.

Two flower stands each held a vase of white roses.

The service was very impressive. Mrs. George Christ contributed much to it by her solo.

An additional item of interest was the placing of flowers in the window next to the pew in which Mr. T. C. Grooms sat for many years, by Mrs. L. C. Keenan and Miss Catherine Grooms, in memory of their father.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The annual Manual Training and Domestic Science Exhibitions will be held Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Prof. Knigge, of the Manual Training Department and Miss Catherine Harrison of the Domestic Science department are promising some rare work in their respective departments. The Exhibition will be informal and the visitors are invited to come when they can on these two days and stay as long as they please. There will be student guides for those attending.

Friday night comes the Commencement exercises. Principal Buck of Shortridge High School, Indianapolis will deliver the address of the evening.

The members of the Senior class are enjoying a vacation this week.

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HERALD

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Results guaranteed.

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house, coops or small buildings.

\$1.00 size (5 cakes) enough for all
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won't touch it. Guaranteed.

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The Stories of
Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune

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ing Co.

THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD

By Oliver Goldsmith

Dr. Primrose was a gentle, unworldly
old clergyman with a somewhat silly
wife and six children. He thought all
the rest of mankind was as good and
as trustworthy as himself. He was
destined to know better—or worse.

A merchant to whom the clergyman
had entrusted the management of his
fortune absconded, leaving the Prim-
roses on the verge of poverty and forced
to give up their big house.

They moved far into the country and
rented a cottage from Squire Thornhill,
a local celebrity. Squire Thornhill
had almost no money in his own
right, but was dependent on his uncle,
Sir William Thornhill, an eccentric
philanthropist, who let the young man
handle the estates and have all the
cash he wanted. The Squire was ut-
terly unworthy of such trust, though
neither his uncle nor the Primroses
suspected it.

Squire Thornhill made much of his
new tenants, flattered Dr. Primrose
and doing a thousand little favors for
the whole family. Thus it came as a
shock, as well as a heart-breaking grief
to them all when the Squire eloped
with Olivia, the eldest of the Prim-
rose daughters.

An odd old fellow named Burchell,
who had thrust his friendship on the
family and had shown marked atten-
tion to the second daughter, Sophia,
did what he could for the stricken
father in his hour of need. And at
last Dr. Primrose found poor Olivia—
deserted, ill, ashamed to meet her dear
ones. Freely her father forgave her
and brought her home again, where he
and all those around him sought to
make her forget her shame. But she
could not bear to remain among people
who knew her secret. And once more
she went away.

Misfortunes now came thick and
fast. The Primroses' rented cottage
burned to the ground, destroying the
father's books and furniture and all his
savings. Then Thornhill, whom Dr.
Primrose sought to punish for his
treatment of Olivia, had the clergyman
arrested for debt and thrown into prison.

There Dr. Primrose heard that Olivia
was dead. His family were destitute
and homeless. And, as though to cap
the climax of ill luck, Thornhill kid-
napped Sophia.

But Dr. Primrose's cup of sorrow
was not yet full. While he was in
prison his eldest son, George, a young
army officer, was brought thither,
wounded and in fetters. George had
heard of Olivia's fate, had hurried from
his distant regimental quarters and
had challenged Thornhill to mortal
combat. Thornhill's servants had
beaten him and the Squire had caused
his arrest for the serious crime of is-
suing a duel challenge.

And now, after the manner of the
story of Job, the luck took a sudden
shift. Burchell proved to be Sir Wil-
liam Thornhill. He rescued Sophia as
the Squire's men were carrying her
off, and he married her. His eyes
opened to his nephew's infamy, he re-
leased Dr. Primrose and George from
prison.

The news of Olivia's death was false.
She was restored to her father's arms.
A servant of the Squire's came forward
with proof that her marriage to Thorn-
hill had been genuine and not a mere
mock wedding, as the Squire had
planned. Thornhill, through fear of
his uncle, consented to recognize Ol-
ivia as his lawful wife, and Sir William,
disinheriting his nephew, settled a
third of his own wealth upon Olivia.

George had been engaged to Miss
Wilmot, an heiress. The Squire had
made her believe George was father-
less and by a trick had won her con-
sent to become his own wife. Learning
the truth, she at once married George.

As a crowning touch to Dr. Prim-
rose's happiness, the merchant who
had absconded with the family's funds
was caught. And the bulk of the Prim-
rose fortune was restored.

OLIVER GOLDSMITH was one of
the brilliant men of letters of the 18th
century. He was born in 1728 and en-
tered Trinity College, Dublin, in 1745;
and later proceeded to Edinburgh and
Leyden Universities to study medi-
cine. He was, however, unable to
overcome an insatiable passion for
gambling, which, in the end, utterly
impoverished him. He then set out
upon a tour of Europe, supplied with
no other means than those offered by
his good spirits, his kindly nature, and
a favorite flute, on which he was an
adept player.

Goldsmit finally took his degree in
medicine at Padua, but on returning
to England was unsuccessful in the
practice of his profession.

He then entered the field of letters,
and after passing a period of obscur-
ity and privation finally gained his
place in the front rank of English
authors.

THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD is a
work that has been the delight of five
generations, and will probably perish
only with the language.

Goldsmit had a large heart, a gen-
erous hand, and an indolent disposi-
tion. All his earnings were quickly
squandered, and he died in 1774, \$10-
600 in debt.

Marriage is never a failure—but one
or both parties to it may be.

The Stories of
Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune

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ing Co.

ELSIE VENNER

By Oliver Wendell Holmes

"She was a splendid scowling beauty,
black browed, with a flash of white
teeth. She was tall and slender, but
rounded, with a peculiar undulation of
movement. Black, piercing eyes, not
large; *** diamond eyes."

That is Dr. Holmes' description of
Elsie Venner, one of the strangest
heroines in literature.

Elsie's father was the rich man of
Rockland, a little New England village
with a huge mountain behind it. The
mountain was alive with rattlesnakes.
One ledge of rock was so infested with
these reptiles that no villager dared
set foot on it. They often spread their
fingers by creeping down into Rockland
itself. A rattlesnake eighteen years
earlier had bitten Elsie Venner's
mother.

Stimulants and cauteries had been em-
ployed at once, and Mrs. Venner had
seemingly recovered from the bite. A
few months later Elsie had been born.
When the child was a few weeks old
her mother died. Elsie grew to glor-
ious young womanhood, but from in-
fancy she had stood apart and alone.
She had no friends. The village was
full of strange stories about her.

For one thing, a hideous serpentine
birthmark surrounded her neck; a
mark she always covered with a neck-
lace. Also her black "diamond" eyes
had hypnotic, snake-like power. Her
motions were snake-like, too. In winter
she was dull and languid, seldom stir-
ring from the fire. In the hot months
of summer she seemed infused with
wild power and energy. At such
times she would vanish from home for
days, and would roam alone on the
mountains, treading fearlessly upon
the rattlesnake ledge and sleeping in its
reptile-filled caves. Folk called her
the "Snake Girl."

Elsie's cousin, young Dick Venner,
used to play with her as a child. But
once when he made her angry she bit
him on the wrist. A doctor was sum-
moned in haste. And the wound was
treated as though for rattlesnake bite.
The boy got well, but the teeth marks
were never effaced from his flesh.

Another phase of Elsie's condition
was her hysterical dread of white ash
leaves. This bore out the local tradi-
tion that rattlesnakes will never go
near a white ash tree.

A governess was engaged for the
wayward girl. Elsie hated the gover-
ness and tried to poison her. Then it
was decided to send the girl to school.
There she proceeded to try her hypo-
notic power on Helen Darley, one of
her teachers. By simply looking at the
teacher Elsie could make Helen leave
the platform and come down to her
desk.

The assistant principal of the school
was a medical student, Bernard Lang-
don—good looking, clever, kind of
heart. And Elsie fell in love with him.
At first he did not notice this. Then
he ignored it, for he felt no spark of
love for the uncanny girl. Indeed he
was inflamed by the nameless physical
repulsion with which, in spite of her
beauty, she inspired nearly everyone.
This feeling was but intensified once
when a rattlesnake was about to at-
tack Langdon during a ramble on the
mountain and was driven away by a
look from Elsie Venner's black eyes.

Dick Venner came back to Rockland
about this time, after a roving career
in South America. Dudley Venner, his
uncle, Elsie's father, was rich. By
marrying Elsie the young adventurer
would be made comfortable for life.
So Dick wooed Elsie. She hated him.
He saw she loved Langdon and he
made fun of her for her choice. She
retaliated by trying to poison Dick, as
she had tried to poison the governess.
Dick's suspicions were roused and he
avoided the trap.

But he saw that matters must come
to a climax at once. And he decided
to put the schoolmaster out of the way.
He attempted one night to strangle
Langdon with a lariat he had brought
from South America. Langdon frus-
trated the attempt and, with the help
of a passing villager, captured and
bound the would-be murderer. To
spare his relatives' feelings Dick was
not prosecuted, but was packed off to
regions unknown.

Meantime, a subtle change had been
taking place in Elsie. The family doc-
tor explained it by saying the "rattle-
snake" characteristics were dying out,
leaving in her only the better side of
her dual nature. But the evil element
had taken so strong a hold upon her
system that she could not outlive its
death. She pined away, very gradu-
ally; the hard "diamond" light in her
eyes being replaced by a softer glow.
At length she died. At her death they
removed the golden necklace she had
always worn to conceal the serpent on
her throat. Her old nurse cried aloud:
"The Lord be praised! He has taken
away the mark. She's fit to meet his
holy angels now!"

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES was
born in Cambridge, Mass., August 29,
1809. He was educated for the bar at
Harvard College, from which he grad-
uated in 1829. Giving up the law for
medicine, he spent two years in the
hospitals of Europe. For two years,
1839-1841, he was professor of anatomy
and physiology at Dartmouth college;
then he engaged in general practice in
Boston. From 1847 to 1882 he was
professor of anatomy at Harvard.

Dr. Holmes began writing verse
while an undergraduate, but his first
efforts were not remarkable. Twenty

years passed with desultory efforts and
a slowly increasing power, when THE
AUTOCRAT OF THE BREAKFAST
TABLE made him famous by its fresh,
unconventional tone, its playful wit
and wisdom, and its lovely vignettes or
verse. His first effort in fiction was
ELSIE VENNER, a study of heredity.

Dr. Holmes was one of the founders
of THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, to
which he contributed many works of
poetry and prose, and occasional es-
says.

During a visit to Europe in 1886 he
received many honors from the Uni-
versities of Cambridge, Oxford and
Edinburgh. He died in Boston October
7, 1894.

Shining Examples

"Will you please tell me," said the
bride, "whether you ever had a shining
example held up to you?"

There was a rueful turn to her half
smile as she spoke. Her more experi-
enced friend, who had been married
five years, nodded appreciatively.

"Yes, indeed! And I broke it right
up, you can be sure!" she affirmed.
"Ted began on the glories of Alice's
tart and then extended his praise to
her pies and her biscuits—you see our
families were close friends and we
visited each other a lot—and finally
he even compared her system of house-
keeping with mine. She gave such en-
tertaining evening affairs, he observed,
and served things so attractively, and
so on! I took it all without revolt and
said nothing, for Ted never meant to
hurt my feelings. He merely wanted
me to do as well as Alice. But he al-
ways failed to remark on the things
that I did better than Alice. That was
what irritated me most!"

"Ted's thoughtlessness continued un-
til I concocted a little plan. I dealt
the cards so that we should spend our
summer with Alice and Fred. Of
course I never divulged the fact that
it was for any other purpose than mu-
tual pleasure, but I had deep designs!"

The older woman paused and gazed
meaningfully at her friend.

"Alice is one of those rare souls,"
she continued, "who will never con-
sider her own reluctance when she
feels that she should tell you some-
thing for your own good, no matter
how painful. She goes right at it. Al-
so, she had a hand for managing things
and not merely evening functions, ei-
ther. Of course, Ted had never discov-
ered this characteristic, and I never ar-
gued with him about her, or explained
my opinions."

"The educational process began the
first Monday morning at the cottage.
We had been up late Sunday night, and
Ted was yawning and counting the
half-minute or more he might have be-
fore he had to get up when Alice called
from the hall, told him to hustle if he
didn't want to miss his train. She in-
formed him that Ted had been up an
hour and that this was the third time
she had called him."

"Ted muttered to me that he had
reached the age of discretion and felt
able to guide himself about getting to
his office; and thereupon turned over
and went to sleep again."

"When at length he made his ap-
pearance Alice gazed at him with the
pitying, forgiving smile one bestows on
children who have been naughty—sort
of a coals-of-fire smile. Ted writhed
under it. And then she informed him
sweetly that as he had missed his
train and had two hours to wait he
could split some wood and plant the
geraniums. He'd have loved to do it
if he had thought it up himself, but it
was a most trying bit of work, super-
intended by Alice. And she kept her
eyes on him, too. He was told just
how to lay the kindling so that it
would dry; exactly how to spread the
plant roots and how to prune the
leaves, and all that. And it was "I
good, sound advice! Alice certainly
knew; but Ted didn't want to be told!"

"However, he kept himself in con-
trol that time and by the next Sunday
he had half forgotten it until Alice re-
fused to let him have two cups of cof-
fee. She told him that it would hurt
him, and that she never let Ted have
more than one. She added that she
couldn't see what I had been dream-
ing of not to have set my foot down
earlier."

"I gasped. I could feel Ted getting
to high pressure. So I told Alice,
quietly, that I felt Ted to be the best
judge. I explained that we didn't very
often dictate to each other and that
I'd found that usually things worked
out best when Ted had his way. Of
course, I was jollying Ted, but the poor
fellow needed it."

"Needless to say this was the crisis.
That night Ted actually begged my
pardon for ever holding Alice up to
me."

The little bride shook her head and
interrupted sadly:

"No, you see," she said, "your
scheme won't suffice at all, because it's
my mother whom Billy holds up be-
fore me—and I never could change his
mind! She treats him better than I
do and I wouldn't want him not to
like her. But it's terribly hard!"

How She Got In

A lady accosted a little girl who was
entering one of the fashionable New
York flats where she knew the rules
were exceeding strict, and after some
like conversation said: "How is it
you live in these flats? I thought they
would not take children. How did you
get in?"

"Why," replied the child, "I was
born in."

The heart of an average man makes
about one three-thousandths of a volt
of electricity at every beat, and an in-
strument sensitive enough to measure it
has been invented.

To prevent ladders slipping on
smooth surface there has been in-
vented a hinged foot that is a combina-
tion of a rubber pad and sharp spikes.

HOME SERVICE HELPS
ARMY TO SAVE HOURS

NEW METHOD OF FINANCING
WELFARE WORK ENABLES
SALVATIONISTS TO USE
ENERGIES ELSEWHERE.

MONEY RAISED IN TEN DAYS

Indianapolis. — (Special) — During
the last year more than 5,750,000
hours were salvaged by the Salva-
tion Army in the United States and
put into profitable use.

The organization which for so long
has been saving health, life, materials
and souls has added to its list of con-
servation exploits the saving of near-
ly 16,000 hours a day. All of which
are being used for the relief of suf-
fering and the spreading of happiness
and comfort among the crippled, the
sick and the penniless.

This conservation of time and the
resultant increased efficiency in the
work of the Salvationists among the
poor and needy was made possible
through the inauguration of the plan
of financing the Salvation Army
through the annual Home Service
Appeals. The 1920 appeal for the
Salvation Army in Indiana is now in
progress and workers are in the field
in nearly every county in the state
raising Indiana's quota of \$452,000.

Formerly the Salvation Army
workers, especially the women and
girls were required to spend the
greater part of their time passing the
tambourines in public places and ap-
pealing for contributions to keep the
Army going. Today this wasteful
system has been relegated and the
money for the entire year's program
is raised in the ten-day appeal, with
ministers, business men, club women
members of the American Legion and
others volunteering to do the work.
Thus the Salvationists are enabled to
devote their energies to their relief
work.

MODELED ON HUMAN FRAME

Efficiency Experts Have Taken That
as Copy for the Rules They
Advocate.

The human frame is 100 per cent
efficient, according to the latest dictum
of efficiency experts promulgated be-
fore the American Society of Indus-
trial Engineers in Philadelphia, says
the New York Evening Sun. Some of
the laity have been suspecting that
for years, but the promoters of new
methods of top speed plant produc-
tion are so sure of it now that they
are modeling organization plans with
physicians as their advisers.

Most of the layouts prepared for
the industrial organizations look for-
midable to the average man. What
with their pendant brackets and con-
necting curves the structure of a thou-
sand man plants gives pause even to
the modern executive.

It is shown that the schemes
which have worked the best are after
all as old as the human race, for they
are simply arrangements such as may
be seen in every man's makeup.

The brain, for instance, as explained
by C. E. Kneoppel, who has the chair
of factory management at New York
university, in his address to his fellow
industrial experts, is the same as the
executive head or the director of a
plant or corporation. The five senses
which keep mankind in his bearings
correspond to the control of the fac-
tory, that is to superintendents and
foremen.

The medulla oblongata corresponds
to labor, and the small brain or cere-
bellum which looks after the auto-
matic functions of the body and keeps
the arms and legs and trunk active,
is translated in terms of production.
The relations of the chart for the man-
ufacture and those of the perfectly
interacting machinery of the heart and
brain and muscles are regarded as
virtually the same.

Could Not Use Them

(From Judge)

"Please, ma'am, an old man, tired
and poor,

With wooden legs, is at the door."

"Why, Bridget, we need none," said
she.

"What use for wooden legs have we?"

HEN AND KITTEN CHUMMY

Really Remarkable Case of Friend-
ship That Is Vouched for by
Woman Writer.

The strangest friendship that the
writer has ever seen was that of a
young Plymouth Rock hen and a white
kitten.

When the kitten was about two
months old she was very fond of be-
ing around in the chicken park, or
wherever the chickens were. She was
the friendliest kitten alive and showed
a disposition to chum with every liv-
ing thing. But the chickens paid no
attention to her except to get out of
her way. The hen in question, how-
ever, met her advances kindly and
they soon became boon companions.

Many times a day they were to be
seen walking together around the
place. The hen would frequently stand
still while little would rub back and
forth against her breast. And while
Biddy scratched for bugs and worms,
the little white kitten was never far
away. We do not know what was
their means of communication, but
they evidently had a satisfying one,
for they never seemed to tire of each
other. They associated together to the
exclusion of the other fowls and
cats on the place. One seldom saw
Biddy with the other chickens, and
little white kitten absolutely deserted
her little white twin. We sometimes
wondered if the kitten thought she
was a chicken or the hen believed her-
self to be a cat. At all events, they
were most congenial.

This state of affairs continued until
the sale of the farm necessitated their
being parted.—Mabel J. McIlwaine, in
Our Dumb Animals.

FEMININE FACTS.

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman is
quoted as saying: "The economic
dependence of woman on man has
caused almost all of the misery in
the world. The man has had to
make money to get love; the woman
has had to make love to get money."

A jury of women disposed of 19
cases in the court for the insane in
the Detention hospital in Chicago
the other day.



**Certain-teed
Is Easy to Lay**

Certain-teed Roofing can be easily laid by anyone
who will follow the simple instructions enclosed
in every roll.

You don't have to hire experienced roofers. You
don't even have to worry about finding skilled
workmen. They are mighty hard to get these
days.

This fact means two things to you. You save
the difference between the wages of skilled and
unskilled men. You get your roof laid quickly by
men who can be easily obtained.

But Certain-teed Roofing provides for more than
a roof that is easily laid. It is guaranteed for
five, ten or fifteen years, according to weight. It
has never been known to wear out on the roof.
It is weather-proof, fire-retarding and spark-proof.

Though there is a shortage of many kinds of
roofing, you can always get Certain-teed Smooth-
Surfaced Roofing.

See your dealer at once. He either has Certain-
teed or can get it quickly from a nearby Certain-
teed warehouse.

Certain-teed Products Corporation
General Offices, Saint Louis
Offices and Warehouses in Principal Cities

Certain-teed

PAINT-VARNISH-ROOFING & RELATED-BUILDING-PRODUCTS

Sold By
Certain-teed Roofing
Light \$2.75 Medium \$3.50 Heavy \$4.90
Marshall & O'Hair

OPERA HOUSE

A. COOK, Prop. & Mgr.

Doors Open at 6:30 Two Shows Show Starts 7:00

PROGRAM SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE...

ALBERT E. SMITH PRESENTS

Anita Stewart

In the Big Special Production

"The More Excellent Way"

Story By Cyrus Townsend Brady

VITAGRAPH BLUE RIBBON FEATURE

Bulls Eye Film Company Presents

Gale Henry

The Elongated Comedienne In

"The Champern"

A Two Part Sure Fire Comedy

The Central National Bank And The Central Trust Comp'y

have total resources of more than ONE MILLION EIGHT HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS which is larger than all other Banks and Trust Companies in Greencastle combined.

THE STRENGTH OF A BANK

depends upon the extent of its resources as well as the character of our Directors who maintain constant supervision over the affairs entrusted to their care.

R. L. O'Hair, Pres. S. A. Hays, Vice Pres. J. L. Randel Cashier and Secretary.

The Stories of Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune

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NEIGHBORS

By Frederika Bremer

There was wild excitement on the Mansfield estate of Carlsons, in Sweden. A large sum of money had been stolen. Mrs. Mansfield, the stern, eccentric old widow who ruled the estate with an iron hand, ordered search made of every one's effects.

In the room of the widow's only son, Bruno, the money was found hidden. Bruno was a reckless, impulsive youth and the darling of his mother's heart. So dearly did she love him that she was wont to treat him with exceptional sternness in order to avoid spoiling him. In the hope of curbing his extravagant spirit, she kept him woefully short of spending money.

Mrs. Mansfield now called Bruno into her presence and confronted him with his theft. She bade him fall on his knees before her and receive his punishment. Bruno stubbornly refused to obey.

"Have I brought a thief into the world?" she screamed, beside herself with fury. "Kneel, vile sinner!"

Bruno made an insulting retort and the old lady in rage launched upon him a horrible curse. She cursed him in waking, in sleeping, in all time and in eternity. Then she fell senseless to the ground. And Bruno, saddled with his mother's curse, vanished from home.

For three years Mrs. Mansfield remained closed in her own room and spoke no word. Then she took up the burden of life once more, but forbade the mention of her accursed son's name in her presence and showed herself in a thousand ways irreconcilably bitter against the absent youth.

Bruno, meantime, had fled to the West Indies. There he amassed a great fortune. Sixteen years later, under the name of de Romilly, he came back to Sweden and bought an estate near Carlsons. He had become a gloomy, fierce-tempered man. The memory of the curse had weighed upon him until it had grown to be almost a mania. His chief motive in returning to Sweden was a hope that his mother might forgive him.

But when his friends sounded Mrs. Mansfield on the subject they found her as adamant in her hatred for her once-adored boy. Fate intervened at last in Bruno's favor. Mrs. Mansfield's horses ran away one evening near his home. Bruno, at risk of his own life, stopped them as they were about to dash into a deep lake, and he saved his mother from death. Throwing himself at the old woman's feet, he sobbed:

"Mother! Mother! I have suffered much! Never can I be at peace until you lift from me your curse? Mother, give me your blessing!"

Long and bitterly Mrs. Mansfield fought against her rancorous hate. Then she threw her arms around her hapless son, crying:

"I take away the curse. And I give you my full pardon!"

Thus did Bruno take up again his former life in the neighborhood. Soon afterward he met a beautiful lane girl, Serena Dahl, with whom he promptly fell in love. His devotion was returned and Serena became engaged to him. One evening as they sat together in the drawing room of her home, making plans for their approaching wedding, a tall, dark woman dashed into the room and stabbed Serena with a dagger.

Bruno struck the blow aside, so that it barely grazed the sweetheart's side. The woman then drove the dagger into her own body and fell mortally wounded at Bruno's feet.

She was carried to a bedroom and there was tenderly nursed by the girl whom she had tried to murder. Bruno was dismissed from the house and the engagement broken.

Little by little the wounded woman told Serena her history. She was a rich West Indian named Hagar who long ago had fallen madly in love with Bruno and who had followed him to Sweden, where she had just learned of his engagement to Serena.

Dying, Hagar confessed that it was she and she alone that was to blame throughout and that Bruno had never encouraged her advances. Once more the cloud of misfortune was lifted from Bruno Mansfield. He and Serena were married and to a moderate degree were happy.

FREDRIKA BREMER (1801-1855) was a Swedish novelist who was born near Abo, in Finland, and was brought up near Stockholm.

In 1828 appeared the first volume of her SKETCHES OF EVERY DAY LIFE, but the second volume, THE H. FAMILY, first revealed her power.

She varied her literary labor by long journeys in Italy, England, the United States, Greece and Palestine, which supplied the material for her HOMES OF THE NEW WORLD, and LIFE IN THE OLD WORLD. Latterly she devoted herself to the education and emancipation of women, and the aim is very apparent in her later novels, BERTHA and FATHER AND DAUGHTER. Her religious views are set forth in her MORNING WATCHES.

Of all her stories perhaps the most popular is NEIGHBORS, which is described below. This story was translated into English in 1844. THE DIARY, THE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTERS, BROTHERS AND SISTERS, STRIFE AND PEACE AND SCENES IN DALECARLIA are only less popular.

SECOND PERFORMANCE OF THE 8TH GRADE ENTERTAINMENT

About four hundred women and children saw the eighth grade entertainment repeated in the High School Auditorium Friday afternoon. The entertainment was given on Friday May 14 and because of a crowded house a number of people were not able to see it and for this reason a second performance was given for those who were unable to secure seats the first time.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Lillie Ashton left today for Chicago where she will visit Miss Ruth Miller.

Rev. Levi Marshall united in marriage Saturday morning at 10:30 o'clock, John M. Stevens and Mrs. Jennie Davidson, both of Danville, Indiana. They will live on the groom's farm near Danville.

Mrs. George Christie entertained the teachers of the schools Saturday afternoon at her home on Walnut street.

The death of Mrs. Finley Walker age 21, occurred at her home in Monroe Township on Sunday of an illness following the birth of a child a few days previous. The funeral will be on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at Brick Chapel conducted by Rev. Marshall. Beside her husband she is survived by the infant child.

Lamar Grubb returned to his home in Whiting on Sunday after spending the week end in this city with his mother Mrs. Nell Grubb and Mrs. George Grubb.

Dr. W. G. Crawford, Miss Florence Crawford, and Dr. and Mrs. Jett of Terre Haute were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Crawford on west Walnut street.

Miss Lucille Gorham and Miss Almira Milbourne of De Pauw University attended the week end house party of the Kappa Sigma's in Crawfordsville this week end.

Garner Hill, Gladstone, N. J., Sells Rat-Snap He Says.

"I sell and use RAT-SNAP. Like to look any man in the face and tell it's the best. It's good" People like RAT-SNAP because it "does" kill rats. Petrifies carcass—leaves no smell. Comes in cakes—no mixing to do. Cats or dogs won't touch it. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by John Cook & Sons, J. Sudranski & Co., E. P. Mullins.

RATS DIE

so do mice once they eat RAT-SNAP. And they leave no odor behind. Don't take our word for it—try a package. Cats and dogs won't touch it. Rats pass up all food to get RAT-SNAP. Three sizes,

25c size (one cake) enough for pan try, kitchen or cellar.

50c size (2 cakes) for chicken house coops or small buildings.

\$1.00 size (5 cakes) enough for all farm and out building, storage building, or factory buildings.

Sold and guaranteed by John Cook & Sons, J. Sudranski & Co., R. P. Mullins.

Don't Always Blame Hens When Eggs Are Scarce

Rats may be getting them—U. S. Government Bulletins prove they know how to get them. Break a cake of RAT-SNAP into small pieces and place where rats travel. If there RAT-SNAP will get them—positively. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 Sold and guaranteed by John Cook & Sons, J. Sudranski & Co., R. P. Mullins.

Let Mrs. Mary Graves Tell You Her Poultry Raising Experience

"Three years ago bought an incubator, this year I've made money. Rats stole my baby chicks. Didn't know until a friend gave me a cake of RAT-SNAP. Next morning found two dead rats in hennery. Kept finding them. Suddenly they disappeared altogether. It's the only sure rat killer." Take Mrs. Graves advice. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by John Cook & Sons, J. Sudranski & Co., R. P. Mullins.

A truck owned by the Amo Hardware Company, which had been to the Indiana Portland Cement Company this morning to get a load of cement, was struck by the west bound Highlander at the crossing south of town at near 10:38 o'clock this morning. The traction car hit the rear end of the truck, but did not do great damage. The driver was not injured. It is said that the traction car was running slow when it struck the truck.

Dallas S. Pickett and Clarence G. Evans are owners of lots recently purchased in Northwood. Greencastle's new residential district.

CLASSIFIED ADS

LOST: Child's Overcoat between the G. W. Bence Farm south of town and Greencastle. Finder please notify Herald Office.

FOR SALE: One oak Davenport, upholstered in leather, fumed oak Library table and two chairs, 11 1/2 x 12 Brussels rug. 301 W. Walnut street.

FOR SALE: Good work horse, see Howard Harris.

ATTENTION

Lawn mowers sharpened also coal oil and gasoline stoves repaired also all kinds of sewing machines repaired. All work guaranteed.

GEORGE HUFFMAN

Lock and Gun Smith
306 South Jackson Street,
Greencastle, Indiana.
Phone 715

WANTED: Experienced cook at once—Methodist Children's Home—309 E. Franklin street, Greencastle, Ind. Phone 207.

FOR SALE: Oakland Touring car. In good condition. Call at Christie-Thomas Auto Sales Co.

FOR SALE: A used Willys Knight chummy Roadster. In good condition. Christie Thomas Auto Sales Co.

FOR SALE: Garden and Sweet Potato Plants. 327 S. Bloomington Street.

FARM LOANS—Plenty of money. Brown & Moffett.

Men Wanted for both day and night shifts. The American Zinc Products Company.

Architect, Contractor and Landscape Gardening. W. H. Evans, Greencastle, Indiana.

WANTED—All kinds of truck hauling. —Phone 210. Raymond Thompson.

FOR SALE TO HIGHEST BIDDER

We will receive bids and sell to the highest bidder, the old D. E. Williamson house, corner of Vine and Washington streets, on Tuesday May 25.

Separate bids will be received on steam heating plant, complete with radiators and piping connections.

We reserve all the window glass.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

The successful bidder will be given ample time to remove the building from the premises.

Bids to be filed with J. L. Randel at the Central National Bank.

The Building Committee of Masonic Temple.

C. H. Barnaby, Chairman

"We Picked Up Seven Large Dead Rats First Morning Using Rat-Snap"

So writes Mrs. B. E. Carpenter, Woodbridge, N. J. "We lost 18 small chicks one night, killed by rats. Bought some RAT-SNAP and picked up 7 large dead rats next morning and in 2 weeks didn't see a single rat. RAT-SNAP is good and sure." Comes in cake ready for use. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by John Cook & Sons, J. Sudranski & Co., R. P. Mullins.

ECZEMA

Money back without question if HUNT'S Salve fails in the treatment of ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER, or other itching skin diseases. Try a 75 cent box at our risk.

Sold By The Owl Drug Store

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take one either. Box of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S PILLS and you will get the Diamond Brand. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

FOR SERVICE TRAVEL AND SHIP YOUR FREIGHT

...via...

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANAPOLIS & EASTERN TRACTION COMPANY AND CONNECTING LINES

Local and interline less car load and car load shipments to all points reached by Traction lines in Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Kentucky and Michigan.

Hourly Local Express Service Station Delivery

Passenger cars equipped with double windows insuring to patrons a dependable service.

For rates and further information see local T. H. I. & E. agent or address Traffic Department, 208 Traction Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.



Not Financial Strength Alone

determines the usefulness of this institution to its patrons, to its friends of the community.

The true measure of our value lies in the giving of those little personal helps which mean so much in the smooth running of financial affairs.

We know that we can serve you greatly; you will know when you give us a chance to show you. We urge you to let it be soon.

The First National Bank



EXPERT AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING

Motor, Magneto and Carburetor Work a Specialty. 18 Years experience in Automobile Repairing

CHARLES BELLER

NORTH-EAST CORNER SQUARE
Room Adjoining Nicholas Taxi Station PHONE 60

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

ADVERTISE in the "HERALD"

ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR AUTO

Southwest's Most Dreaded Spot, Death Valley, Has Been Made Safe for Travelers.

Death valley, once the terror of the traveler in the Southwest and the last resting place of many early-day prospectors, is being made safe for travel both day and night.

This erstwhile barrier to human progress has been conquered by the automobile. Its trackless waste of sand has been sign-posted and its hidden water holes marked by Uncle Sam. Not content with merely making the desert easy to cross for travelers in daylight, the Automobile Club of Southern California is going farther and is placing signs in such manner that the rays of the headlights from passing machines will fall upon them and guide the night traveler as safely and surely as the day traveler.

The Automobile club also will signpost all lateral routes of the famous Death valley district. Included in the sign posting being done will be a complete set of road signs directing tourists to picturesque Palm canyon, on the edge of the desert—one of the most unique spots in the world.

This oasis in the sandy wastes is to be made a national monument by the government. Its distinctive feature is the presence of ancient palms of weird beauty, standing in straight rows, apparently planted by the hand of man, but antedating history of the first human beings in this section.

NOT ALL DUE TO COMEDIAN

Part of Laughable Entertainment Was Being Furnished by Original Tenants of Barn.

Shenker Sweet said the other day in the New York state legislature at Albany:

"Because an agitator gets a lot of newspaper space it does not necessarily mean that he is a great man. Newspaper space may mean something else. It reminds me of a story.

"A rich man hired a comedian to entertain the workers on his estate one evening. The entertainment was staged in the barn, and it went well, almost too well. The comedian, in fact, had hardly got under way when the barn began to shake with shouts of laughter. Soon the laughter became so uproarious that the rich man rose and said:

"Friends, I know how difficult it is to restrain our mirth when Mr. Back-slash is on the stage, but really, you know, if we don't hold ourselves in just a little the performance will hardly be over by midnight."

"Then a burly plowman rose in his turn.

"Excuse me, boss," he said; "it ain't Mr. Back-slash we're laughin' at but somebody left the door open and all the pigs have got in, and they're nearly pushin' us off our seats."

Blue-Jay Pairs.

Last spring a pair of blue jays nested in the crotch of a maple just below my study window. What a time they had of nest building! The female insisted on building in a crotch below while the male thought a crotch higher up afforded a more advantageous location. They talked and scolded building first in one place then in the other. In the end the female had her way, and the makeshift bunch of twigs and brush was collected. The birds were silent for weeks, tending strictly to family cares; the half of which the male bird assumed without a murmur or complaint. All summer long they were silent, but toward fall they joined their voices with those of the other jays in the neighborhood. It was a new sound on blue jay methods, and hereafter I shall regard the birds with a wee bit more appreciation.—Christian Science Monitor.

Poor Father.

Marian is eleven years old and thinks that she is old enough to stop having her hair bobbed and let it grow out and be braided as do the other little girls in her class. But her mother has different ideas. So, of course, there is an argument every time hair cutting time arrives. Last time mother brought forth a new argument. "I want your hair to be pretty and thick when you grow up," she said, "and there is nothing which makes your hair grow better than to cut it often."

Marian's eyes opened wide. "Then why don't you begin it on father?" she said. "He says himself that he is getting bald."

Flowers.

To dream of picking flowers signifies future fortune. Of holding, seeing or smelling them in season means pleasure, but if out of season, obstacles and lack of success. If the flowers are white the obstacles will be less; if yellow, they will be painful, and if red, they foretell the dreamer's serious illness. If you dream of being bedecked with flowers it means a short happiness is coming to you. If you dream of buying them you will hear some good news.—Chicago American.

No Imitations for Her.

A young physician took his best gift to a local picture house. Advertisement were being thrown on the screen, among them this one: "Make them happy with a photograph of yourself at Christmas. Our shop, etc."

The young man turned to his girl with the facetious remark, "Would a photo of me make you happy?"

She shook her head. "I don't like imitations," she pouted. "I'm used to receiving real things."

The Stories of Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune

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DEAD SOULS

By Nikolai Gogol

A man known by the mouth-filling name of Pavel Ivanovitch Tchitchikoff traveled from one Russian estate to another in the early years of the nineteenth century, bent on the queerest errand in the world—the buying of Dead Souls.

This sort of purchase was not so gruesome as it may seem. But it was one of the cleverest forms of graft that ever mortal man imagined.

In Russia, in those days, almost every one of even moderate wealth owned a number of serfs or slaves. These serfs were generally referred to as "souls." A census of them was required, at long intervals, by the Government, and their owners paid poll taxes on them, according to the numbers enumerated in each census—much as a dog tax is now levied in rural districts.

Serfs, being of cash value, could be mortgaged just like any other articles of personal property. And many a Russian, temporarily hard up, was in the habit of mortgaging his serfs, or "souls," at \$100 each or more.

Pavel hit on an improvement for this idea. The censuses of serfs were many years apart. Between censuses thousands of the serfs died. Yet their names still appeared on the Government books, until the next census, as though they were still alive. It had not occurred to any one to make money out of this. But now Pavel saw a fortune in it.

Pavel Tchitchikoff was a crook. From boyhood he had always turned his brilliant mind toward get-rich-quick schemes. Had he used half as much intelligence and industry along legitimate lines he might have become a millionaire. As it was, he was always in trouble, and nothing but his razor-keen wit kept him out of jail. Again and again he would make a little money by some crooked deal, only to lose it all and imperil his freedom, too.

It was while Pavel was acting as steward for a nobleman's estate that the "dead souls" idea came to him. He realized all the money he could and set out on an odd journey.

At every town or village through which he passed he would seek out the richest man of the place and offer to buy all his serfs who had died since the last census. He explained, lyingly, that he was trying to win a high position in society and that he wanted a padded-serfroll in order to impress people with his great wealth.

Many serf owners were glad to make a legal transfer to Pavel of all their "souls" who had died, in order to avoid paying further taxes on them. Some to whom he did little favors, gave him the "souls" as a free gift. Other "souls" he bought at about \$1 each. In this way Pavel acquired thousands of "dead souls." In other words, he secured the legal papers that proclaimed him the rightful owner of slaves who were no longer alive.

Then he took these papers to the Government—declaring they were lists of his serfs—and neglecting to mention that all the serfs were dead. And he mortgaged the imaginary "souls" for large sums.

In this shrewd fashion Pavel speedily became a very rich man. Whenever he needed a little extra cash he would go out and buy a few more "dead souls," and then mortgage them.

Reaching out, he borrowed money, and with it bought a big estate from a bankrupt. He worked the transaction in such a way as to rob both the lenders and the bankrupt, playing each side against the other. Next he gained a strong influence over a rich old widow. The widow died and Pavel forced her name to a will, leaving her whole great fortune to himself.

Afterward the authorities learned that the will was a forgery. Pavel was forced to flee from justice, leaving all his ill-gained wealth behind him, and becoming, in his old age, a penniless outcast.

(NOTE—Gogol burned the rest of this novel, saying the conclusion of the story would have an evil effect on mankind. Another Russian writer, Zacharochenko, wrote a continuation of "Dead Souls." In this continuation Pavel dishonestly wins another fortune, marries and settles down to a life of law-abiding happiness.)

NIKOLAI GOGOL, a Russian novelist and miscellaneous writer, was born probably about 1810.

His novel DEAD SOULS (which was received with great enthusiasm by his countrymen) was translated into English under the title "Home Life in Russia."

Gogol is also the author of a comedy entitled THE REVISOR, and two collections of short tales illustrative of rural life in Little Russia, his native country.

The reputation of Gogol was seriously impaired by his subsequent writings.

Gogol spent some years abroad, returning to Russia in 1849, where he died in Moscow in 1851.

The Prisoner's Excuse

Judge—"You are charged with breaking a chair over your wife's head."

Prisoner—"It was an accident, your honor."

Prisoner—"Yes, but I didn't intend to hit her?"

Prisoner—"Yes, but I didn't intend to break the chair."

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"THE SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON"

By Dr. Wyss and Baroness de Montolieu

Near the New Guinea coast an Australian-bound ship was wrecked. Her crew fled in the boats, deserting the ship. These passengers—a Swiss clergyman, his wife and four sons—were left to shift for themselves.

The wrecked ship was stranded off an unknown island. And to this island the deserted family made their way on a roughly constructed raft. The ship had been headed for Australia, where the clergyman had intended to settle on a farm. So, aboard the ship they had farming implements and live stock. These they transported to the shore.

After thanking Providence devoutly for sparing their lives the refugees set about making their new abode habitable. They were familiar with "Robinson Crusoe" and, from comparing their lot with Crusoe's, they came to call themselves "The Swiss Family Robinson."

Their island was fruitful. The Robinsons explored it, finding no sign of human life. Then they prepared the ground for crops and set to work building a house. Timbers from the wreck helped greatly in the making of this home, and the father was fairly skillful as a carpenter. He not only built a habitable cottage, but knocked together a serviceable boat as well.

The boys trained their cows and a donkey to draw rude carts their father built and to plough the rich soil. There were plenty of game and seafood and vegetables and fruit. Industry and ingenuity combined to make the island blossom like the rose.

Four years were passed there in happy work. The boys grew to strong young men. The invalid mother waxed well and robust. Europe and civilization were half forgotten.

Then one day the British man-of-war Adventurer cast anchor off the island. The clergyman went aboard, carrying along the diary he had kept of the four years' happenings. Leaving the diary on board for the captain to read he returned to shore to help make ready for his family's departure for Europe on the following day. For the captain had offered to carry the castaways to England.

Then, all at once, the Robinsons realized how happy and peaceful had been their stay on their island. They were loath to leave so lovely a spot and to take up the burden of life again in the great noisy, wicked outer world. But they felt it was their duty and that their boys ought to have the benefits of civilization. Yet they all hated to go.

The matter was taken out of their hands. In the night a storm arose and drove the warship far from the island. Nor could she make her way back through those uncharted seas. Once more the Swiss Family Robinson were alone in their earthly paradise and cut off from the rest of mankind. They were not sorry.

Soon afterward their ideal life was rudely interrupted by a war party of savages from another island that swooped down on them and carried away the mother and her youngest son. The clergyman and the other boys gave chase and came at last to the home of the savages whose chief they persuaded to give back their loved ones.

The chief was partly civilized and had as guests a missionary and Anne Herte, a young French widow, and the latter's two daughters, who had been shipwrecked near there. The French women returned with the Robinsons to their island, where not long afterward three happy marriages were celebrated; Mrs. Herte marrying the clergyman's eldest son and her daughters marrying two of the younger boys.

Meanwhile the British ship had returned to England bearing the clergyman's diary. Another ship came to the island. But by this time the inhabitants had resolved to live and die there. So they refused to leave so blissful a spot for the poverty and hardships that must have been theirs in the civilized world.

JOHANN RUDOLF WYSS (1781-1836) author of THE SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON, was professor of philosophy at Berne from 1806.

His lectures on THE SUPREME GOOD (1811) and SWISS TALES (1815-1830) would hardly have preserved his name, but THE SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON has been translated into almost every European tongue.

Dr. Wyss wrote the first part of the book, but died before he could complete the tale. It was finished by the BARONESS DE MONTOLIEU. The story at once sprang into fame and has remained a classic for nearly ninety years.

Staying Qualities

Two business men were lunching in Fifth Avenue when an old gray-haired man, stumped by, "That's Brown. He works for me," said the first business man.

"He's an honest looking chap. Has he got staying powers?" asked the second business man.

"He has that," said the first. "He began at the bottom of the ladder in '76, and he's stayed there ever since."

"Bald heads remind me of kind words."

"Why so?"

"They can never dye, you know."

FEW HORSE-DRAWN VEHICLES

Carriage and Wagon Builders Have About Given Up That Branch of the Business.

The members of a firm formerly prominent in selling horse-drawn vehicles on the Pacific coast give some interesting figures showing how the carriage and wagon builders have lost business, due to the inroads of the automobile industry in the transportation field.

It seems that there were 14,000 buggies sold in Los Angeles county alone in 1896 and 6,500 wagons. Two years later the first motorcar appeared and business thereafter declined steadily. It is doubtful if 100 buggies a year are sold now in California. Salesmen working in rural districts used to sell an average of two buggies a day and more sets of harness. One prominent wagon builder sold \$8,000,000 worth of horse-drawn vehicles in 1896. In 1905 they stopped manufacturing them and concentrated their production facilities on motorcars, which they had gradually developed as their wagon trade decreased.

Not all firms were so far-sighted or fortunate, however, and many factories that formerly manufactured thousands of horse-drawn vehicles are but a memory. Most wagon builders of progressive mind installed motorcar departments and are now reaping a harvest as manufacturers of special truck and van bodies to be fitted to standard motorcar truck chassis, work for which their mechanical equipment, working forces and experience are particularly well adapted.

MOTOR FUEL SUPPLY SHORT

Gasoline Cannot Be Relied On To Fill Demand—Alcohol The Coming Power.

Mineral oils vary very much in their makeup. Those of Mexico are particularly rich in the heavier ingredients, and are therefore excellently adapted for use as fuel. The lighter oils yield more kerosene and gasoline.

The prospect of gasoline supply offers some reason for anxiety. It has been increased enormously within the last ten years, but the growth of the output has been only one-third as great as the growth of the automobile industry. There are now 7,500,000 automobiles in the United States; by the end of the present year there will be 9,000,000.

Nothing is more certain than that the supply of gasoline will not keep pace with the increasing demand. We shall have to look to coal tar as a source of motor fuel. Already "benzol," a by-product of the distillation of bituminous coal, is being used for this purpose in considerable quantities. Another fuel available (if carburetors and cylinders are redesigned) is alcohol, which can be obtained in unlimited quantities from molasses, unmarketable potatoes, and all sorts of vegetable wastes.

Watching Life of Plants.

From fuller information, now at hand in regard to the machine by aid of which the Indian scientist, Sir J. C. Bose, has been making visible in London the lagrowth of plants, shows that he does much more than make visible what everybody already knew—that plants increase in size. He also has revealed that the growth of a plant is by no means steady or continuous—that it is affected by many of the influences besides mere nutrition that affect the growth of animals. In short, this machine, which is called a crescograph and magnifies movement a million times, proves that plants are much more alive than it is customary to credit them with being, and it is not an altogether fanciful notion that when the facts in relation to plant life become better known, something of consideration for their "feelings" and something of compunction about treating them cruelly may develop.

Pharmacy Popular.

Pharmacy is a popular pursuit among the women of South America, according to a Y. W. C. A. leader in that country, because it is a protected profession and is considered womanly. South American girls have not gone into public life and into the business world and the trades as North American girls have and still consider, as a rule, only the so-called protected lines of work. They teach and sew and a few have become typists and stenographers, but most women who take up any profession train for nursing, medicine or pharmacy. Chemistry is also a popular study.

Rather Embarrassing.

We had just moved into a new house. I was dressing when the bell rang, and mother went to the door.

Sure enough it was the young man I was trying to avoid. But instead of saying I was not at home, mother said: "Oh, let me show you our new house." Everything was lovely until approaching the closet, where I was crouched down on my knees, half dressed, mother said: "This is where we keep all our old junk and rubbish," and opened the door.

I shall never forget how embarrassed I was.—Exchange.

To Break Him of the Habit.

"John," said her husband's wife, "don't believe you have smoked one of those lovely cigars I gave you at Christmas."

"No, my dear, I haven't," replied his wife's husband. "As a matter of fact, I intend to keep them until our little Willie grows up and wants to learn to smoke."

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HENRIETTA TEMPLE

By Benjamin Disraeli

Ferdinand Armine was a young British officer whose chief claim to distinction lay in the fact that he was the favorite nephew of the rich Earl of Grandison. On the strength of his great expectations as the Earl's heir he was not only enabled to cut a figure in the gay army society he effected, but was allowed by complacent creditors to run into debt to an alarming degree.

Then the Earl died, leaving his whole fortune to his niece, gentle Katherine Grandison.

There seemed but one course for Ferdinand if he would save himself from ruin and get a share in his dead uncle's estate. And that course he proceeded to adopt. He laid ardent siege to Katherine's heart and succeeded in making her fall genuinely in love with him. On his part he was more or less fond of her, in his indolent way. And he sincerely congratulated himself on his good luck when Katherine consented to be his wife.

Business called Ferdinand from Bath, where Katherine was staying. He went for a visit to a friend who lived in the country. While Ferdinand was shooting in the woods there one day he chanced to meet an elderly man and a young girl who were strolling through the forest. They were a Mr. Temple and his daughter, Henrietta, who had lately rented a cottage in the neighborhood.

At first sight Ferdinand fell utterly and hopelessly in love with Henrietta. He easily formed an acquaintanceship with her and with her father. Forgetful of his duty to Katherine, he began a "whirlwind courtship." For the first time in his gay life Ferdinand was wholly, honestly in love.

After a few golden weeks of wooing he proposed to Henrietta and she accepted him. Ferdinand persuaded her to keep their engagement a secret until the young lover could return from Bath, whither he said he must go at once to arrange "some weighty affairs." Henrietta consented, bade her lover farewell and fell to counting the days until he could come back to her.

One evening soon afterward she learned from the idle chatter of some people with whom she was dining that Ferdinand was about to be married to Katherine Grandison. Mr. Temple, hoping to heal his daughter's crushed heart by travel, left England and took Henrietta to Italy for the winter.

Ferdinand meantime had honestly intended to break his engagement to Katherine and to hurry back to Henrietta. But on his arrival in Bath he was threatened with arrest for debt and could escape prison only by announcing that he was about to marry a girl of great wealth.

Then, as Henrietta suddenly ceased writing to him, love again overcame prudence and he hastened back to the Temple cottage—to find Henrietta and her father gone. The shock threw Ferdinand into a dangerous illness. On his recovery he confessed everything to Katherine. She released him from his engagement and promised to do all in her power to help him find Henrietta. But for a year Ferdinand could glean no news concerning the girl he loved.

Then the Temples returned to England. Through the death of a wealthy relative Henrietta had recently become one of the richest women in Europe. She was reported engaged to the Marquis of Montfort. She and Katherine met in London and became close friends. But Ferdinand and Henrietta remained as far apart as ever.

At length fate began to force matters. On learning that the young man was not going to marry Katherine his creditors had him thrown into prison. Henrietta, moved by tidings of his plight, sent Lord Montfort (who had meantime become engaged to Katherine) to pay his debts and set him free.

Ferdinand was released from prison. Mr. Temple's reluctant consent was obtained to his marriage with Henrietta, and the long-parted lovers were reunited. As a reward for inconstancy and all-around worthlessness Ferdinand Armine found himself the husband of the woman he adored and the possessor of an immense fortune.

BENJAMIN DISRAELI, Earl of Beaconsfield, statesman and novelist, was born in London, December 21, 1804. He was the descendant of a Jewish family, which, driven from Spain by the Inquisition toward the close of the fifteenth century, had taken refuge in Venice, and thence had migrated to England in 1748.

When Benjamin Disraeli was a boy of 12 his father broke with the synagogue and had all his children baptized in the Christian faith, and young Disraeli was in part educated at a private school kept by a Unitarian minister.

His first book, VIVIAN GRAY, appeared in 1826, and straightway became the talk of the town. HENRIETTA TEMPLE appeared in 1837, in which year he entered Parliament. His maiden speech on Irish election petitions was clever enough, yet was greeted with shouts of laughter; till, being pressed, he cried: "I have begun to write things many times, and have often been asked at last, 'why, I thought you were a Jew, the time will come when you will hear me.'" In less than nine months he had done come.

Disraeli, the prime minister of England and was raised to the peerage as Earl of Beaconsfield in 1876. He died in April, 1881.

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JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN

By Dinah Maria Muloch

John Halifax, a ragged, homeless lad, living in an English slum, won the interest of a rich Quaker named Fletcher by his kindness to the latter's crippled son, Phineas. His poverty and his self-reliant ways also attracted the pity and interest of Ursula March, daughter of the Lord Mayor.

Fletcher gave the boy work. In a few years John was manager of the Quaker's business and was living in his employer's home. He and Phineas had grown to manhood together as close friends. One summer during vacation, they met and were attracted by a beautiful girl, the ward of a rich squire in the neighborhood. The girl was Ursula March, who had so long ago befriended John when he was a ragged little boy. John recalled himself to her memory; for he was in no way ashamed of his very lowly origin.

Yet he felt the immeasurable gulf between his own social station and that of the girl he had learned to love. To his boundless delight and astonishment he found that Ursula was willing to bridge that gulf and to cast in her lot with his.

Her friends were furious at what they deemed her folly in choosing a husband so much beneath her, and her guardian refused to give the girl the fortune they were holding in trust for her. Braving loss of friends and of fortune, she married John Halifax, who by this time had become Mr. Fletcher's partner.

Soon afterward dark days set in. Mr. Fletcher died and John found his late partner's business was by no means what had been supposed. The mills were doing badly, and labor troubles were rife. Capitalists who had thought to make use of John's influence to further their political schemes, found him incorruptible, and avenged themselves by trying to injure him. His eldest daughter, too, was born blind.

But through sterling manhood and tireless energy, Halifax began at last to forge ahead. His workers and his neighbors trusted him. His business associates honored his integrity. As fast as his opponents sought to block his success along one line he struck out with still greater success along another.

For example, when Lord Luxmore (a nobleman whose corrupt deals John had frustrated), turned away the water from the Halifax mills, leaving their wheels idle, John installed a steam engine—a novelty in those days—and his mills prospered more than ever.

As years went on, Luxmore's son, young Lord Ravenel, fell in love with John's younger daughter, Maud. It would have been a great marriage for the girl. She would in time have become Countess of Luxmore. Yet, though Halifax had consented to his own son's love match with a penniless governess, he utterly refused to allow Maud to marry the young nobleman until Ravenel should prove himself worthy and should live down the Luxmore family's ill-repute.

In the course of his argument with the lover, John said:

"Do you recognize what you were born to be? Not only a nobleman, but a gentleman. Not only a gentleman, but a MAN—made in the image of God."

"You mean, what I might have been," sighed Ravenel. "Now it is too late."

"There is no such word as 'too late' in the wide world!" was John's retort. Ravenel, in an effort to live up to John's ideas, left home and wealth and rank, and emigrated to America. With him was John Halifax's son, Guy. They formed a business partnership in Boston, and after a hard fight against adversity, achieved success. A few years later they started back to England. Their ship was wrecked and they were mourned as dead. But they escaped, and after many adventures arrived at the Halifax home.

There, when John had learned of Ravenel's new mode of life and of his successful struggle in America, all opposition to his union with Maud was withdrawn.

Full of years and honors, his brightest hopes fulfilled, and the world immeasurably better for his passage through it, John Halifax died. Ursula outlived him by only a few hours.

DINAH MARIA MULOCK (Mrs. George Little Craik) was made famous by her JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN, which she published in 1857. This novel, so famous in English, was translated into French, German, Italian, Greek and Russian.

Some of her other novels are THE OGILVIES, OLIVE, THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY AND AGATHA'S HUSBAND, but she never surpassed or even equaled her JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN.

In 1864 she set aside a pension of 60 pounds for authors less fortunate than herself.

In 1865 she married Mr. George Little Craik, a partner in the publishing house of Macmillan, and spent a period of quiet happiness and literary industry at Corner House, Shortlands, Kent, where she died October 12, 1887.

Much of Mrs. Craik's verse is collected in THIRTY YEARS' POEMS. She produced in all forty-six works, which include several volumes of prose essays.

BRING THEIR OWN WELCOME

Robin and Dandelion Loved by Children Throughout the World, and Eagerly Looked For.

Someone has said that the dandelion is pre-eminently the children's flower, for it grows all over the world and is known and loved by the little ones of every nation. The robin holds the same place in the affection of the children of this country, his arrival in the spring being eagerly looked for by them. And yet a charming woman asked recently while listening to a song sparrow and a white throat, "Does a robin sing, too?" Think of all she has lost—at dawn, at twilight and in the summer showers! Poor city dweller.

And that reminds me of an incident in a railroad yard in Michigan. A pair of robins built their nest in a freight car, and just as the brood was hatched the order came to send the car on to Chicago. The yardmen, after consultation, telegraphed the situation to headquarters, and the order came instantly back to sidetrack the car till the babies were able to leave the nest. The men at both ends of the line were country boys, without doubt.

Our own particular robins are back in full feather, fat, red and saucy as ever. We miss the one who always hopped instead of running, on account of some injury in his youth, and who was here every summer for four years. —Chicago Daily News.

ECUADOR HAS FEW SCHOOLS

Colleges in South American Country Out of All Proportion to Primary Institutions.

If the proportion of whites in the population of a country is to be taken as an indication of its intellectual status, then one might fairly expect only a very moderate intellectual achievement from Ecuador. One of the smallest of Andean countries, with its few mountain towns linked with the rest of the world practically not otherwise than through its one important seaport, its entire population is only about 1½ million, and of this number all are Indians and blacks excepting the four hundred thousand of mixed origin and a